Happy New Year

# North of Fifty-Three

The Romance of a Cave-Man and a Pretty School Teacher

### By Bertrand Sinclair

the tiptop of a long divide, a thou-sand feet above the general level. A wide valley rolled below, and from wide valley rolled below, and from liar point of view, ane returned. The she could not understand it, and the height they overlooked two great, coming into this country and with my she took refuge behind the woman coming into this country and with my instinct to hold back, that strange staying here are such as to make me feminine paradox which will deny and a staying here are such as to make me

Congright, 1913, by Street & Smith.)

BINOCESIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Rade Weir is a tellogracion in the employ of farrington & diusti. She is suggested to Jack Base on a select Bush, the inition parties: consider the control of the parties of the party of the pa

and coffee and flour and such things done up in small canvas sacks.

And when these preparations were that trip was a couple of Russell complete he got a sheet of paper and a very had taste in my apacell and fell to copying something mouth. I had all that money burning the map. He was still at that, ing in my pockets—and, all told. I sketching and marking, when Hazel don't spend \$500. Fancy a man jumping over four thousand miles to have a good time, and then running fooling the signs and tokeng Roar-

By all the signs and tokeng Roaring Bill Warstaff slept node that night. Hazel herself tossed wakefully, and during her wakeful moments she could hear him stir in the cuter room. And a full hour before daylight he called her to breakfast.

CHAPTER XII.

The Out Trail.

Bill said to her, "I was piking away north of those mountains, bound for the head of the Naas to prospect of the head of the Naas to prospect."

And you haven't the least twinge four thousand miles to have a good time, and then running you were dead, lying there so white and still."

He reached out one long arm and drew her close to him.

Little person," he whispered, "if you just cared one little bit as much as I do, it would be all right. Look as I me, Just the thought of what many passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry passengers on a fairly regular Schedule to Vannery steamships carry pas

or gold."

"And you haven't the least twinge
They were camped in a notch on of regret at leaving all this?" He
waved his hand in a comprehensive

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By Maurice Ketten



sive conventions of her whole exist-ence urged her to do so in the face of a sudden yearning to draw his bloody face up close to her and kiss it. The

tain's wife to chaperon you. She happens to be making the trip."

When they were aboard and the cabin boy had shown them to what She could not understand it, and so was dignified by the name of state-

safe states the general level. A with a suppose the base your engage which and the post of the post of

mous, forgiving—and suddenly very much alone, as if she had dropped back into the old, depressing Granville atmosphere. But he gave no answoring sign save that he turned on the instant and went up the hill to where his horses atood tied among the

"Goodby!" he said abruptiy—and walked out and down the gangplank that was already being cast loose and away up the wharf without a backward glance.

The Stanley D.'s siren woke the echoes along the wooded shore. A throbbing that shook her from atem to stern betokened the first turnings of the screw. And slowly she backed into deep water and swung wide for the outer passage.

Hazel went out to the rail. Hill Wagnaff had disappeared, but presently she caught sight of him standing on the shore end of the wharf, his hands thrust deep in his coat pockets, staring after the steamer. Hazel waved the envelope that she still held in her hand. Now that she was independent of him she felt magnanimous, forgiving—and suddenly very on the other hand, and, upon the eveon either hand, and, upon the eve-ning of the third day, she turned into Burrard Inlet and swept across a harbor speckled with shipping from all the Seven Seas to her berth at

arrown accustomed to a vast and broceling stience. Mindful of Bill's perting word, she took a hack to the another of the semirching your charpeting word, she took a hack to the another of the semirching your charpeting word, she took a hack to the next word. The period of the semirching your charpeting word of the city, the rumble of the city is necessed the ready to believe the very words the semiration between the set of the city, the rumble of the city is necessed and the ready to believe the very words the semiration of the case less than the are lights winking in partial words the semiration of the case less than the semiration of the semiration of the case less than the semiration of the semirat looked up as she walked the streets Hazel visited with the three of them

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

## Under the Moons of Mars

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

so of the past.

They stood a few minutes on the signboard over the office window she read the name of the place and it that they no to the hotel, where they could task at their leisure and in comfort. Lordine and her mother took the lead. Barrow naturally fell into step with Hazel.

"I've been wearing sackcloth and ashes, Hazel." he said humbly. "And I guess you've got about a million ashes, Hazel." he said humbly. "And I guess you've got about a million is applogies coming from everybody in Granville for the shabby way they treated you. Shortly after you left is somebody on one of the papers feriteted out the truth of that Bush after out the truth of that Bush after out the truth of that Bush after out the right of the said you were set forth. It seems this news yo paper follow connected up with Bush's secretary and the nurse. Also, Bush appears to have kept a daily—a land kept it posted up to the day of his death—poured out all his feelings on paper, and repeatedly asserted that he would win you or ruin you. And it seems that that night after you read the seems that the seems that the night after you read the seems that the night af

at the high, ugly walls of brick and in the hotel parlor for a matter of two steel and stone, and her heart missawe her.

So for the time being she promised brought up the subject of her coming and a brought up the subject of her coming and a brought up the subject of her coming and he

(The End.)